Enter Catesby with Hastings head.

Cat. Here is the head of that ignoble traitor,
The dangerous and vnsuspected Hastings.

Glo. So deare I lou'd the man, that I must weepe:
I tooke him for the plainest harmelesse man,
That breathed vpon the earth a Christian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
Made him my booke wherein my soule recorded
The Historie of all her secret thoughts:
So smooth he daub'd his vice with shew of vertue,
That his apparant open guilt omitted:
I meane his conuersation with Shores wife,
He laid from all attainder of suspect.

Buck. Well, well, he was the couertst sheltred traitor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almost beleeue, wert not by great preseruation
We liue to tell it you? The subtile traitor
Had this day plotted in the councell house,
To murder me, and my good Lord of *Gl*oster.

*Maior. W*hat, had he so?

Glo. What thinke ye we are *T*urkes or *I*nfidels,
Or that we would against the course of law
Proceed thus rashly to the villaines death,
But that the very extreame perill of the case,
The peace of England, and our persons safetie
*I*nforst vs to that execution?

Ma. Now faire befall you, he deserued his death,
And you my good Lords both, haue well proceeded,
To warne false traitors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with mistresse Shore.

Glo. Yet had not we determined he should die,
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,
*W*hich now the longing haste of these our friends
Somewhat against our meaning haue preuented,
Because my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traitor speake, and timerously confesse
The manner, and the purpose of his treason,
That you might well haue signified the same

Vnto the Citizens, who happily ma
Misconster vs in him, and wayle his
Ma. My good L. your Graces wo
As well as *I* had seene or heard him
And doubt you not right noble Pri
But *I*le acquaint your dutious Citiz
With all your iust proceedings in th
Glo. And to that end we wisht ye
To auoid the carping censures of th
Buc. But since you came too late
Yet witnesse what we did intend, an
Glo. After, after, Cousen *B*ucking
The Maior towards Guild-hall hi
There at your meetst aduantage of
*I*nferre the basterdy of Edwards chi
Tell them how Edward put to deat
Onely for saying he would make h
Heire to the Crowne, meaning (inde
Which by the signe thereof was tea
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull luxurie
And bestiall appetite in change of l
Which stretched to their seruants, d
Euen where his lustfull eye, or fauag
Without controll lifted to make his
Nay for a need thus farre comes nee
Tell them, when that my mother w
Of that vnsatiate Edward, noble Y
My princely father then had warre
And by iust computation of the ti
Found that the issue was not his be
Which well appeared in his lineam
Being nothing like the noble Duke
But touch this sparingly as it were
Because you know my Lord, my m
Buc. Feare not, my Lord, *I*le play
As if the golden fee for which *I* plea
Were for my selfe.
*Glo. I*f you thriue well, bring th
Where you shall finde me well acc

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